OBSEQUIES OF BISHOP WAINWRIGHT.

neral Oration, &c. The obsequies of the Right Rev. Jonathan May-

hew Wainwright, the lamented and distinguished late Provisional Bishop of the Episcopal Church of New York, were performed yesterday in Trinity Church. The body was conveyed to that building at an early hour yeste day morning, and lay in state in the northern chancel of it. It was encased in a mahogany coffin, studded with silver bolts, and devoid of all other ornament or drapery. A small silver ver plate told in brief terms the name and position of him who lay beneath. The inscription was as follows:-

TRE BIGHT REVEREND o J. M. WAINWRIGHT, D.D., D.C.L., PROVISIONAL BISHOP OF THE DIOCESS OF NEW YORK. Died, Sertember 21, 1854. Aged 62 years 6 months and 28 days.

able the features of the dead to be seen, and many there were throughout the forenoon who availed themselves of the mountail opportunity of looking at those features for the last time.

A meeting of the Episcopal elergy of the diocess was held in the vestry room of Trinity church, at 12 o'clock, for the purpose of "expressing suitably their feelings of respect for the memory of their the afflictive dispensation which has removed him from the church." At this meeting, the Rev. Dr. Creighton presided, and the Rev. Charles Jackson was appointed Secretary. The Rev. Dr. Hawks, after a few introductory remarks, submitted the following resolutions, which were seconded by Rev.

Mr. Verrien, and adopted:—

Whereas, God hath been pleased in his wise providence to remove from among us by death our spiritual father, the late Right Reverend Jonathan M. Wainwright, Provisional Bishop of the Protestant Episcopal Church in the diocess of New York, we, the clergy subject to his jurisdiction, bowing in submission to the will of our Heavenly Father, desire to reader publicly this our sad tribute to his memory, and therefore do resolve—

First, That the expression of our heartfelt sympathy be tendered to the bereaved relict and family of our late Provisional Bishop.

Second. That we of the clergy cannot but deeply feel the loss of one whom we had fondly hoped God, in his providence, had designated as qualified by his love of peace, his amiable and conciliatory disposition, his uniform courtesy and gentleness, and his zealous labors in the discharge of his official duties, to preside over us under circumstances of peculiar difficulty, and to kait together the members of our communion in the bonds of Christian love and unity.

Third, That we should be ungrateful did we with

of our communion in the bonds of Christian love and unity.

Third. That we should be ungrateful did wo withhold the expression of our opinion that no man could have more assidaously toiled than did our departed father for the narmony and prosperity of the diocess, and that the sickness which has sent him to the grave has in a great degree resulted from his untiring labors and easeless devotion to the duties of his office; we will therefore affectionately cherish his memory as that of one who, as a good soldier, fell at his post and with his armor on.

Fourth. That in testimony of our respect we will wear the usual badge of mourning for thirty days. Fifth. That the chairman and secretary of this meeting be a committee to convey to Mrs. Wainwright and her family a copy of its proceedings, duly certified by their signatures.

Sixth. That a copy of these resolutions be published.

While the clarge were thus engaged in the vestry

room, the body of the splendid church was becom ing rapidly filled up with persons anxious to parti-cipate in or witness the ceremonies; and a half an hour before the time appointed for their commencement, standing room was pardly to be secured in the spacious edifice, and seats were entirely inaccessible. An empty catafaique stood in the main sisle in front of the chancel, and the pulpit and stairs conducting to it, the reading desk, the communion table, and the tables of the side stalls, were heavily draped in mourning. The funeral bell kept tolling its saddening tale of death, to which many hearts, responsive sympathy. The sunshine streamed in through the heautifully stained windows, but the discolored light it gave brought no pleasant emotions to the mind. Outside there was the din and bustle of the great artery of a great city, and inside there was silence and solemnity besitting the portals of the tomb. It was one of those scenes which awaken awe, and bring thoughts of religion into the contained in the fact that the last occasion on which our reporter was called by his profession into that church was the consecration of the Bishop whose

obsequies were being now performed there.

The bells of old Trinity chime for one o'clock. mediately there issues out of the vestry a string of clergymen, headed by Bishop Doane, of few of the cassocks are white, but are draped in mourning. The greater umber are black, and those who wear them carry white scarf over their shoulder, with a rosette of the same color, fastened with black. The processic I moves up the front aisle to the outer gate, heralded by the sexton, Mr. Lyon, holding in his hand his wand, the top of which is enveloped in crape. At the principal en-trance the procession meets the coffin, which has been brought round from the vestry room, and as it wends its slow way back, the impressive words of the solemn funeral service are heard, recited by the

I am the resurrection and the life, saith the Lord: he that believeth in me, though he were dead, yet shall he live: and whosoever liveth and believeth in

shall he live: and whosever liveth and believeth in me, shall never die.

I know that my Redeemer liveth, and that he shall stand at the latter day upon the earth. And though after my skin worms destroy this body, yet in my flesh shall I see God: whom I shall see for myself, and mine eyes shall behold, and not another.

We brought nothing into this world, and it is certain we can carry nothing out. The Lord gave, and the Lord bath taken away; blessed be the Name of the Lord.

During the recitation of these verses, the coffin was deposited on the catalalque, the pall bearers being the following named clergymen:—

The clergy of the diocess, who were in attend. ance to the number of some two hundred, took the seats reserved for them in the pews on each side of the main aisle; the Rev. Bishops Doane and White house took their places at either end of the commu nion table; and the Rev. Messrs. Berrian, Haight

church service, was sung by Mrs. Bostwick, a lady who had long been a highly esteemed friend of the

who had long been a selected and the number of Lord, let me know my end, and the number of my days, that I may be certified how long I have to live.

Behold, thou hast made my days as it were a span long, and mine age is even as nothing in respect of thee; and verily every man living is altogether value.

for man walketh in a vain shadow, and disquieteth himself in vain; he heapeth up riches, and cannot tell who shall gather them.

And now, Lord, what is my hope? Truly my hope is even in thee.

Deliver me from all mine offences, and make me not a rebuke unto the foolish.

When thou with rebukes dost chasten man for sin, thou makes his beauty to consume away, like as it were a moth fretting a garment: every man, therefore, is but vanry.

Hear my prayer, O Lord, and with thine ears consider my calling: hold not thy peace at my tears:

For I am a stranger with thee, and a sojourner, as all my fathers were.

O spare me a little that I may recover my strength before I go hence, and be no more seen.

Lord, thou hast been our refuge, from one generation to another.

Before the mountains were brought forth, or ever the earth and the world were made, thou art God from everlasting, and world without end.

Thou turnest man to destruction; again thou sayest. Come sgain, we children of men.

For a thousand years in thy sight are but as yesterday; seeing that is past as a watch in the night.

As soon as thou acatterest them they are even as asleep; and fade away suddenly like the grass.

In the morning it is green, and groweth up; but in the evening it is cut down, dried up, and withered.

For we consume away in thy displeasure; and

in the evening it is cut down, dried up, and withered.

For we consume away in thy displeasure; and are afraid at thy wrathful indignation.

Then hast set our misdeeds before thee; and our secret size in the light of thy countenance.

For when then are angry, all our days are gone; we bring our years to an end, as it were a tale that is told.

we bring our years to an end, as it were a tale that is told.

The days of our age are three score years and ten; and though men be as a rong that they come to four score years, yet is strength then but labor and sorrow; so soon passeth it away, and we are gone.

So teach us to number our days, that we may apply our hearts unto wisdom.

Glory be to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Ghost;

As it was in the beginning, is now, and ever shall be, world without end. Amen.

The anthem being concluded, Bishop Whitehouse advanced to the reading desk, and with an emphasis and intensiting which gave in reased effect to the

sis and intonation which gave increased effect to the words, read the lesson from the 15th chapter of the first Epistle of St. Paul to the Corinthians, begin-

ning at the 20th verse. Then the choir, joined by the congregation, se the following verses from the 16th Psalm of David, being portion of the 13th selection of Psalms:-

> Therefore my heart all grief defies, Therefore my heart all grief defies,
> My glory does rejoice;
> My flesh shall rest, in hope to rise,
> Waked by his powerful voice.
> Thou, Lord, when I resign my breath,
> My soul from hell so at free;
> Nor let thy Holy one in death
> The least corruption see.
> Thou shalt the paths of life display,
> Which to thy presence lead;
> Where pleasures owell without allay,
> And joys that never fade.

During the singing of the psalm, the Rev. Dr HIGBER, rector of Trinity Caurch, was conducted to the pulpit, and after its termination, delivered the following eloquent and touching

the pulpit, and after its termination, delivered the following eloquent and touching

FUNERAL ORATION.

Brethren, in endeavoring to obey the request made of me, or rather the command laid upon me jesterday, I cannot help saying that I feel a burden is laid upon me heavier than I can bear. My own spirit has not yet recovered from the weight of that affliction. How then can I speak as your preacher, your comforter? Could personal grief and anguish, and distress, be overcome? Could I for a time forget that my faithful and affectionate friend, my associate and companion for many years lies there (pointing to the bler)? could my own attention be arrested and occupied alone by the great public calamity that has befallen us, by the bereavement of the church in the death of the Bishop? still, so unexpected and so crashing has been the blow, that it must needs benumb and paralyze the strongest heart. In attempting to prepare this address, I have felt myself utterly unable to collect my thoughts or to give them any fit expression. As one suddenly hursed from some high cliff into the seta I, who only hear the confused, mouraful sounds of death amid the waves, except as the sounds ever and anon are overborne by God's awful voice saying to all human hearts and all human tongues "peace" be still." Bethren, pardon me if my words are few; and, ch! shove all, pardon these few words when you find them all-inadequate to the scene and to the occasion. How utterly vain, this day, seem all human plans, and hopes, and expectations! Even in the best days when the aims and the motive seem true and wice, as when fait full men and charitable men earnestly and conscientiously devise good for humanity, for religion, for the church, how often does a higher call mysteriously interpose, confounding all their counsels, apparently bringing to naught all their counsels, apparently bringing to naught all their counsels, apparently bringing to naught all their ounsels, apparently bringing to naught.

ccs of ace to re, deeply aminited for a long time by having been deprived of the service of her chief pastor and head, succeeded in electing one of her most eminent presbyters to the office of provisional bishop. Sound in the faith of Christ, of good conversation, true to the principles of the church, of undefatigable self-sacrificing habits, of gentiest, most courteous manners, of the kindest, most conciliating, most charitable spirit, an accompliabed sholar and gentleman, tried by the test of time, proved worthy by the great respect of those who had best known him from Jouth to age—Jonathan Mayhew Wainwright was chosen to his high office smid the congratulations of the church at large, not only in the United States, but in England, and with the highest anticipations on the part of the great body of the clergy and latity of this diocess for the prosperity and peace of the church, which, under the divine blessing, would be the result of his labors. His nearest friends knew that, humarely speaking, these anticipations were well founded. They believed in his disposition and his will to devote his best energies to the service of his high calling. They knew his powers of labor and of endurance. They knew his habits of punctual diligence. They had marked in him that constant devotion to his duties which would seem likely, even in early life, to have borne down the body, if not the mental strength, of any ordinary man. True, he was known as a soila man, kini and cheerful and genial to the friends who delighted to gather around him, in his hospitable home, and elsewhere; and this often led to a mistake of his character and of his habits, on the part of strungers to him, for in the social hour he did not distingure his face that he might appear unto men to fast. He cid not ostentatiously detail to every social circle the varied weary labors of the preceding and of the successing hours, the punctual discharge of cherry, misery, sickness and death. His nearest friends and ssociatos, together with the objects of his care,

desk and recited the concluding portions of the service:

Man that is born of a woman hath but a short time to live, and is full of misery. He cometh up and is cut down like a flower; he fleeth as it were a shadow, and never continueth in one stay.

In the midst of life we are in death; of whom may we seek for succor but of the ard, who for our sins art justly displeased?

Yet, O Lord God most holy, O Lord most mighty, O holy and most merciful Saviour, deliver us not into the bitter pains of eternal death.

Thou knowest, Lord, the secrets of our hearts; shut not thy merciful ears to our prayers, but spare us, Lord most holy, O God most mighty, O holy and merciful Saviour, then most worthy Judge eternal, suffer us not at our last hour, for any pains of death, to fall from these.

Foramuch as it hath pleased Almighty God, in his wise providence, to take out of this world the soul of our deceased brother, we therefore commit his body to the ground; earth to earth, ashes to ashes, dust to dust, (during the pause at each of these solemn sentences, the sexton dropped some mould on the lid of the coffin,) looking for the general resurrection in the last day, and the life of the world to come, through our Lord Jesus Christ; at whose second coming in glorious majesty to judge the world, the earth and the sea shall give up their dead; and the corruptible bolies of the who sleep in him shall be changed and made like unto his own glorious body; according to the vighty working whereby he is able to subdue all things unto himself.

The choir then sang the text from Revelations:

I heard a voice from Leaven, saving unto me I heard a voice from Leaven, saying unto me, Write, from henceforth Lessed are the dead who die in the Lord: even so Laith the Spirit; for they rest from their labors.

that my Redeemer liveth," was sung by Mrs. Bost Bishep Doane then advanced to the reading

desk and recited the concluding portions of the

Blahop Doane, the congregation kneeling or standing:—

Almighty God, with whom do live the spirits of those who depart hence in the Lord, and with whom the souls of the fathful, after they are delivered from the burden of the fless, are in joy and felicity; we give thee hearty thanks for the good examples of all those th, see vants, who, having fluished their course in faith, so now rest from their labors. And we beserve thee, that we, with all those who are departed in the true faith of thy noly name, may have our perfect consummation and bliss, both in body and soul, in thy eternal and everiasting glory; through Jesus Christ our Lord. Amen.

O merciful God, the Father of our Lord Jesus Christ, who is the resurrection and the life; in whom whosoever believeth shall live, though he die; and whosoever liveth and believeth in him, shall not die eternally; who also hath taught us, by his holy Apostle Saint Paul, not to be sorry, as men without hope, for those who sleep in him: We humbly beseech thee, O Father, to raise us from the death of sin unto the life of righteousness; that, when we shall depart this life, we may rest in him; and that, at the general Resurrection in the last day, we may be found acceptible in thy sig t; and receive that blessing which thy well-beloved Son shall then pronounce to all who love and fear thee, saying, Come, ye blessed children of my Father, receive the kingdom prepared for you from the beginning of the world. Grant this, we beseech thee. O merciful Father, through Jesus Christ, our Mediator and Redeemer.

the grace of our Lord Jesus Christ, and the love of God, and the fellowship of the Holy Ghoat, be with us all evermore. Amen.

The ceremonies being ended, the coffin was carried from the church, and conveyed to the Triaity Cemetery, near Manhattanville, where it was interred. It was merely attended by the son, sons-inlaw, nephews and other relations of the deceased, Dr. Higbee and a few other clergymen.

St. Louis, Capt. Fldridge, for Havre via Southampton, and the British screw steamship Glasgow, Capt. Craig, for Glasgow, sailed yesterday. The former carries 130 passengers and \$466,228 in specie; the latter about 150

passengers and \$466,223 in specie; the latter about 150 passengers.

The Accentry to the Stramer Empire State — We learn by a genleman who came passenger in the steamer Empire State from New York. On Thursday night, that when off Stratford, the enginer was adminished by a slight jar ring of the machinery, that some derangoment of the same was probable, and immediately stopped the engine, when upon examination it was found that the crossened was partially broken. The whistle was immediately blown, when the steamer C. Vanderbilt, of the Stoning ton line, which was close behind the Empire, came along side, and at the request of Capt. Brayton, took off their passengers and conveyed them to Boston via Stonington. The accident is of such a nature as to require a weak's time to remedy it, during which time we learn that the steamer State of Maine will take the place of the Empire State on the Fall River line. It is a little remarkable that the majority of accidents of this kiad occur during calm weather, a circumstance that has elicited considerable industry among engineers. Much praise was awarded Capt Stone, of the Vanderbilt, for his courtesy on the occasion. The accident is one of that kind that no human foresight can prevent, as we learn that the engineer had examined every portion of the machinery (as he always does after a passage,) on the day of leaving New York — Providence Post, Sept. 23.

IMPROVEMENT IN SIMP BUILDING.—The Bangor Whig says that a new arrangement of machinery has been adopted in a ship in that place, which greatly facili ates the construction of vessels, and relieving the workmen of much of the usual litting and sugging, required in the preparation of timber. There is a large steam mill with a twenty five horse power engine. In this mill is an up and down saw for saving logs and timber. A allipex end of the sum litting and sugging, required in the preparation of timber with two derivers as for outting inces and timber are drawn out of the river and into the ship by an endiese chain, plying on

THE PRENCH WAR STEAMER CHIMERE. NORFOLK, Sept. 23, 1854 The French war steamer Chimere sailed this morning for New York, to join the squadron there. Good health now prevails on board.

Nonroux, Sept. 22, 1854.

The brig Marcellus, from Alexandria, with coal, bound to New Bedford, went ashore yesterday on the Rip-Raps,

yesterday, in announcing his death, used the following touching words: "Since the period of his electic he has known but little rost; we have often seen him wrapt in an ample cloak, waiting in severe strims the arrival of conveyances to take him to and from the city. The clergy respected him; the laity supported him; his friends loved and honored him." Waiting; waiting in severe storms! Aye; in every part of the diocess has he been at times seen—waiting, in the summer's heat and in the winter's cold. No, not waiting; but everywhere, on the great highways, and saide from the thoroughfares of travel, in lonely vales and along bleak hills, braving the inclement reasons, and wet with the unhealthy dews of the night, he has been constantly seen pursuing his way by any conveyance which might be presented to him. from one distant point to another, to visit the populous town or the humble country church, or the obscure school house, hastaning to bestow his blessing, whether on the great congregation or on the poor three gathered to ether in God's name. No consideration of personal convenience or comfort; no mere weakness and laugor and pain; no private interests or social engagements; no anxious remonstrance from his friends—and they have been many—were allo ved to interfere with his duties from the least to the greatest. My last words to him were a remonstrance in case of his recovery, against this so excessive labor. His reply told me that he was unconscious of any excess; and then his mind ran off on past and prospective duties. Among the minor duties of his pestion, the last—I believe—performed by him was his attendance at the meeting of the Excentive Committee of the Sunday School Union. His mirtal sickness had even then reezed upon him But, though in fever and in pain, he refused to leave his place? hough told his past, he refused to leave his place as the meeting of the Excentive Committee of the Sunday School Union. His mirtal sickness had even then seeded to the committee, as he was anxions to meet them, to co into the propeller Oliver Cromwell, twenty miles below the Detroit river, sluking the propeller instantly. No lies in twelve feet water.

> THE KNOXVILLE AT SAVANNAH. The steamship Knoxville, from New York, arrived at this port on Thursday morning; all well, and left for New York next evening.

Personal Intelligence. Ex Governor Wood, of Ohio, we are pleased to au-nounce, is rapidly recovering from a severe attack of

S Place de la Bourse, Paris:-

E. Lenou N. Y.
O. A. Pegram Virginia
E. E. Bandall Philadelphia
G. W. Wales Boston
R. A. Kinloch Charleston
R. A. Kinloch Charleston
H. W. Davis Baltimore
Daniel Clarke
C. Ganahl Savannah
E. A. More St. Louis
N. L. Wilson Portsmouth
A. L. Wilson Portsmouth
A. L. Wilson Charleston
Dr. A. S. Farenholt Alabama
E. Bowen Cincinnati
Sam Johnston Louisville
J. Heynard S. Carolina
J. E. McElroy Albany
Joseph Strain
R. L. Hulford
G. H. Hulford A Scheibler..... F. Grant.

face to the foe," and with his armor on. The faithful laborer has gone upward—not exposing his heart, but bearing his shield with him. My be thren, we are the desolate; his bereaved family, they are the desolate. Almighty God, of the widow and of the fatherless, do thou comfort them! (Great sensation.) We, his flock, are the desolate; we are left to wander and moura under the dread ohastisement of the Almighty. Brethren, I am not here to interpret for you the full meaning of the bereavement: but, oh! certainly it teaches us, in terms not to be mist-ken, the sovereighty of God—the covereighty of God alone. It warns us against reliance upon arms of flesh; it teaches us to resign ourselves, our plans, our hopes, our fears, our all, most entirely, most absolutely into the hands of Him who fulfilleth his own gracious purpose in his own way and in his own time. And, certainly, it teaches us also to leave everything to the play of ore's own heart: to search out—not for his neighbor, but for bimself, and in himself—the sin which, peradventure, God would rebuke; and in dust and ashes, under the rod, to plead for pardon, to plead for grace, to amend every sinful habit and every wrong disposition, every thought and feeling and action which is not in harmony with the righteousness and truth and charity of the master whom we serve. And now, brethren, as we are about to perform the last offices for our beloved friend and bishop, what more fitting memorial should we offer to honor his locking tomb—can we better honor him, better honor his Lord and ours, and secure our own well being—than by resolving, this day, that we will, with united fraternal hands, plant deep upon his grave the heavenly fruits of charity and peace, and brotherly love? that we will henceforth, day by day, and year by year, teni and chorish the heavenly plant, till it shall take root and fill the land, and till it is grown and matured to everlasting life? And oh, pardon me this hope that if there exist in any heart a remnant of party feeling or of party st

Blahop Doane, the congregation kneeling or stand | N M W S BY TELEGRAPH.

QUEEN, Sept. 23, 1854.
The Reciprocity bill passed both houses of Parliamen last night, and will receive the royal assent to-day. The Governor General will issue a proclamation declaring the treaty in force as regards Canada, whenever the President of the United States will take the responsibility of

From Weshington.
NEW LIGHTSHIPS TO BE BUILT-MAINE ELECTION. Washington, Sept. 28, 1854. The Secretary of the Treasury has decided to construct several large lightships for the United States light ser-vice. They will be built at the Philadelphia navy pard. To Hon. Thomas B. Florence is to be attributed the credit of the consummation of this important addition to the

protection of our coast.

Letters from Maine, received by a Cabinet officer, state that T. G. D. Fuller, democrat, is positively elected to Congress in the Sixth district, instead of Milliken, fu-

ionist, as reported.

[This must be incorrect, as the latest returns from the district aliaded to, show a majority of 401 for Milliken .-

The Destruction of Greytown Ender Boston, tept. 23, 1854
At a neeting of the descerate of Swampscot, on The sday evening, presided over by Samuel C. Pitman, was unanimously resolved,

That the destruction of Greytown, and the breaking up of that horde of robbers and assassins receives our approbation, and is proof to the world that the administration is determined to unhold the honor of our flag in every quarter, and to protect our citizens from injury and insuit.

Whig and Anti-Nebraska Conventions at

Rome. Unica, Sept. 23, 1854. The anti-Nebraska County Convention at Rome to-day was organized amid much confusion. Dolphus Skinner ominated for Congress by one organization, and O. B. Matteson by the other, which apparently was the most

two organizations in the same room at the same time. The first and regular organization nominated O. B. Matteson, of Utiea, for Congress, and Woodman Kimball, of Rome, for County Treasurer. The second organization nominated B. N. Huntirgton, of Rome, for Congress, and U. H. Kellogg, of Utica, for County Treasurer. Great confusion prevailed.

The General Health.

COLUMBIA, S. C., Sept. 23, 1854. The interments at Savannah on Thursday were only 16, including 12 from yellow fever. This is a very gratifying decrease. The deaths during the week were 189, of which 130 were from fever.

The Savannah Republican speaks hopefully as to the abatement of yellow fever in that city. There were five deaths by yellow fever at Augusta on

Monday and Tuesday 'ast. At Charleston on Thursday and Friday there were 27 deaths from fever.

DESPERATE CONDITION OF THINGS.
COLUMBIA, S. C., Sept. 23, 1854.
Nearly the whole population of Augusta has quitted the city, and the country for miles around is covered with tents. The fever was increasing. The Post Office

was closed, and the mails delayed, there being no one to distribute them. No Southern papers have been received here since Monday.
The people of Jacksonville fired into the steamer Welo ks, from Savannsh, on the 17th, while she was passing up the river on account of their dread of the fever.

A gentleman just from Augusta reports the place a nearly desarted. There is at been cleven deaths and

tleven cases in the last two days.

We have no Savannah or Charleston reports to day.

CHOLERA AT PITTSBURG. Priresono, Sept. 23, 1854.

There were forly five cholera deaths to day, being a considerable decrease since jesterday. The weather is favorable for the health of the city.

From the South.

THE RIGTS AT NEW ORLEANS—RAILBOAD ACCIDENT.

BAITMORE, Sept. 23, 1854.

New Orleans remained quiet, but the Mayor had sworn in a large special police force, to act in the event of any

The up passenger train on the Georgia Railroad ran indent occurred near Crawfordville. Mr. Baldwin, the engineer, was not killed, but cannot recover. No pas

A correspondence has taken place between Judge Browson, the hard shell candidate for Governor, and Mr. E. C. Delevan, the great temperance leader, upon the liquor traffic. It has been withheld from the public. The Judge, in his letter, is for amending the license

HARTFORD, Sept. 23, 1854.
One of Messrs. Hammers & Forbes powder mills in
Fast Hartford was blown up this morning, killing John
McCan, lately from I over, Massachusetts. The mill contained about one hundred kegs of powder when the explosion took place. The cause is unknown.

Destruction of a Seminary by Fire.

Bosnox, Sept. 23, 1854.

On Friday morning the Free Will Baptist Seminary in North Parsonfield, Maine, was entirely destroyed by fire. No insurance.

At our first beard this morning stocks were very dull. Pennsylvania State 5's soid at 85; Morris Causi 12%; Long island Railroad 13%. Money is unchanged. First class paper scarce.

CHARLESTON, Sept. 22, 1854.

The sales of cotton during the past two days have been 2,000 bales, at an advance of \$4c. closing however rather dull. Receipts of the week 3,650 bales. Rice is firm, and has advanced \$1 per 100 lbs. Sales of 860 leaves at \$2.57.

AFFAIRS IN EUROPE.

GOSSIP AND FASHION IN PARIS. The Anglo-French Alliance.

&c., &c., &c.

Interesting Letter to the Counters Blunce

PARIS, August 22, 1854.

The Fete of Napoleon-A Lady's Impressions Thereon-Rachel-Anecticies-Theatres-Operas -Shakspeare's Tomb-Literature and Literary Men-George Sand-New Works-Translati of Dante-The Emperor and Empress on their Tour - Movements of the Former - An Anecdote-Fashions-Parisian Gossip.
West can I send you from France, Biance?

Charming young girl, amiable brunette of the New World, have you not taken away with you the regret of all, and the hope of every one? What should I send, if it be not the sigh of remembrance, or the voice of the recalling tear? Our France is a mir caravanserasi, placed at the centre of new worlds which daily and successively receive their light from the rays of the bright sun of progress and of time to come. At least, my lady, you will allow that this little spot, thrown as it is into spacious immensity, is a caravanterail of hespitality and affection. At foreigners are our brethren, and we have nothing to refuse them; neither our ingenious trade, nor ou: ready wit, nor our open hearts. How can I delay answering your yesterday's letter! Shall I not an swer the appeal made by your affectionate curiosity to my habits of observation? Fear not, dear Bianca, I have determined that an echo shall reach you from the Parisian saloons in which you were so often hailed and so eagerly looked for. Toilettes, ever surpassed by your native elegance, shall be faithfully traced by a friendly hand, and if we cannot at the theatre, (as we used to do last winter,) communicate, or exchange a smile or tear, according to the emotions which the actor excited in us, I will at least take note of everything for you-of "mi lady" of scenic effect, of triumph, or failure. After having witnessed a theatrical representation in New York, your fancy may the next day, at post arrival, accompany me to the Italian opera, to the French theatre, indeed, everywhere—and thus be with me

The great event of late that has rendered Poris

still more bustling than usual, has been the fee of the Emperor Napoleon III. The newspapers have, perhaps, already apprised you of this, but I am sure you will read with some pleasure my feminine and artistic impressions. On that day, the golden rays of our brilliant sun shed a lustre of galety and merriment over Paris—the streets were like rivers flowing and bubbling with human forms agglomerated together, running towards the Champ delMars, and streaming towards the Seine to se the nautical fêtes. The Champ de Mars is a vast amphitheatre, which calls to mind the ancient circuses, where 200,000 spectators used to sit. The representation was the slege of Silistria by the Russians, and it was wonderful to see the enthusiasm with which the spectators hailed and applauded the heroic defence of Mussa Pacha. In all this there was the manifestations of a generous alliance to defend, a protestation of protection against op-pression. The eyes of the French multitude looked on the military display, but hearts were in the East. where dear friends and beloved relatives were fight-ing at that very hour for the Tarks, those beroid barbarians, as they have been called, who possesses three boons which can never be surpassed love, light, and beauty. How would it ever be thought that a nation endowed with such inestimable treasures had not the capability to fight in defence of them. You surely remember, my well informed Blanca, the nautical entertainments of which you have read, conceived by the Emperor Agustus, which took place at the foot of the Mount which took place at the foot of the Mount Janicula. There was a lake of four thousand feet in length and twelve hundred wide, and the Romans disguised themselves as Persians and The triremes and quadriremes boarded with furr and killed each other, and when some of th wretches escaped from slaughter, would swim to the shore, that is to say, towards life, soldiers were there to repulse and send them back again towards the fleet—to certain death. Ages have distanced us from the Romans, but wider is the difference between their fêtes and ours. Your Parisian canotiers, in their picturesque costumes, their light and pretty boats with oars and sails, emulating in shrewdness, dexterity and agility, bear no resemblance to the ferocious sailors of Augustus Cassar, miserable victims, unmercifully condemned to die for the amuse-ment of the multitude.

In the evening we had the most beautiful specta-cle you ever beheld. From the height of the palace of the Tulleries, I saw Paris floating in a sea of fire; the illuminations were fairy-like. Spain, with her Moorish portals, and her palaces with fantastic ara-besques—palaces and portals alike beamed luminous as an Eastern tale, all along the magnificent avenue of the Champs Elysées. The style of scenery of every different country imparts a sympathetic na-tionality to the emotions, and the pleasures of its people. In your calm and majestic America, near your virgin forests, bankless rivers, and immense wilds, you have no need to create imitative fètes, it effects of the conflagration of an inland forest of

The 19th of August would have afforded to your aristocratic nature a curious spectacle, presented by the entrance into the theatres, for the bills pro-

were crowded, here were whole families, poor de_ praved set, loving the play as Parislans love plea-sure, viz:—Above the first necessaries of life, and never seeing the curtain rise more than once a year, the "spectacle gratis." A few words, my lady, will give you an idea of that French spirit, better the French theatre, Rue Richelien, I remarked a poor little child half stified in the narrow balustrade, pressed by the crowd, and hardly protected by its mether. The child was almost ready to cre. "Are you hungry?" asked the mother. "Oh no." hastily replied the little martyr, "I am too much amused for that." Mother and child had not very likely esten anything since the night be tore, but what did they care? they were going to see Rachel! Bached, that bright star ablines on us again. That empress of the French scene has deigned to take up once more the sceptre and the crown which had been so contemptaously rejected by her at the Franch sheartre, and which no one has dared to take up. Too see, my lady, Rachel is not a woman like Mac's. Mars. M'me Maibhran, M'lle Sontag, delightful though they were, and so much regretted as they are. Rachel is the muse of tragedy, or rather she is the ghost of each of our great poots riair a from their tombs in one incantation—hers. One night we listen to Rache, pure and melodious as the lute of antiquity, the next we hear Corne, the majestic and subtime, and in this mysterious mearmation something remains to the woman! Rachel, in a drawing-room, has the majesty of a queen, and drapes her shawl about her as Hermi me does her Grecian tunic, but her private life remains tainted with the past, and the little mounte oank's shill cry is still in the throat of the grea; tragedian.

The following reply to Neroa, ancient director of the Journal de Continutionnel, demonstrates this. She called him canalle, (blackguard,) in the heat of a dispute. Eaving expressed his astonishment she said, "Well, my dear fellow, consider yourself happy, that is a title give to my friends only." Eschel, in her childhood, a poor, stinted, itt sign poor little child half stifled in the narrow be